

This Week's Complete Novel In The Evening World

THE LITTLE NUGGET By P. G. Wodehouse

An Ideal Summer Story Full of Laughs and Thrills—The Adventures of a Human "Gold Mine."

IT BEGINS TO-DAY

The man running at 8 o'clock, was not recalled.

While the inquest was in session W. W. Haff Jr., a real estate dealer of Lynbrook, announced that he was shot at by a man in ambush at 1 o'clock this morning as he was passing along Morris road at the corner of Bayview avenue on his way from Lynbrook to Lynbrook in his automobile. The bullet struck the car.

This was interesting in view of the fact that Dr. Carman had reported that a man on a bicycle fired three shots at him as he was on his way to Lynbrook to Roosevelt at 10.30 last night. Haff volunteered that perhaps the would-be assassin took him for Dr. Carman.

The colored servant of Dr. Carman was heard at the opening of the second session of the inquest to-day. Her direct testimony tended to corroborate that of Mrs. Carman that she was in her room when the shooting occurred and did not go downstairs until some time after Mrs. Bailey's body had been placed on a couch in the doctor's office.

In his cross-examination Mr. Smith tried in vain to get the maid to say that she had been coached in her testimony by Mrs. Carman. She stuck to her story that Mrs. Carman went upstairs right after dinner and did not appear again until after the shooting. She was questioned particularly as to whether she had seen any one leave the house by the rear entrance, which is but a few steps from the window in the doctor's office through which the shot that killed Mrs. Bailey was fired.

MOTHER OF SLAIN WOMAN ON WITNESS STAND.

Mrs. Jennie Duryea of Hempstead, the mother of Mrs. Bailey, was the second witness of the session. She said her daughter had not complained of any particular illness, but suffered annoyance from a puffiness under the eyes. She had advised Mrs. Bailey, she said, to consult a physician skilled in kidney diseases.

Mrs. Bailey left her home last Tuesday afternoon at 3.15 o'clock to visit her friend, Mrs. Grabau, at Rockville Centre. She did not say when she would return. Mr. Bailey reached home about 6 o'clock and the family dined. After dinner Mr. Bailey went to the home of Mrs. Kimball, his wife's cousin, next door. He returned to his own home about 8.30 o'clock.

"We were sitting around the library table about 9.45," said Mrs. Duryea, "when the telephone bell rang. Madeline answered the bell and called her father, who immediately started for Hempstead."

Mr. Bailey, who said he was bookkeeper for the hat manufacturing house of John C. Quinn, No. 205 East Twenty-second street, was called to the stand. He said his wife had never complained to him of illness and he did not know she was acquainted with Dr. Carman or contemplated visiting him. He told of a man calling him on the telephone and of going to Freeport for his wife's body.

Madeline Bailey corroborated the testimony of her father and her grandmother. She was succeeded on the stand by Mrs. Mary Kimball of Hempstead, whose husband died a few weeks ago. Mrs. Bailey was Mrs. Kimball's cousin.

HAD MET DR. CARMAN ON TWO OCCASIONS.

Dr. Carman, Mrs. Bailey said, attended her late husband twice. Mrs. Bailey had met Dr. Carman at the Kimball home on two occasions, but only in a casual way. The first time was about a year and a half ago, the second time about five weeks before the shooting.

"When did you last see Dr. Carman?" asked the District Attorney. "Mrs. Duryea sent word to him that she would like to see him last Wednesday," replied Mrs. Kimball. "He came over to my house in Hempstead with Mr. Bodell and told me to tell Mrs. Duryea that he was under surveillance and it would not be proper for him to see her. He told me how Mrs. Bailey had been shot."

Archer B. Wallace, a constable, was called and sworn. He said he met Platt Conklin on the street at 8.15 o'clock and took him home in his automobile. They reached the Carman house in a few minutes. The colored maid stepped out on the front stoop about ten seconds, and then went into the house. Mr. Conklin followed her in.

Just why Wallace was called and immediately questioned was not apparent. Wallace has said he believed it was after the shooting when he left Mr. Conklin at the door of his home, and Mr. Conklin had said that he was in his room when the shooting took place. No attempt was made to get

anything along that line out of the witness.

Hazel Combes and Hannah Kahn testified that they went to Dr. Carman's office at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening. Miss Combes went to consult the doctor and Miss Kahn, her friend, went along. The doctor was at dinner and they waited half an hour in the waiting room.

While they were waiting a man and a woman joined them in the waiting room. The woman was undoubtedly Mrs. Bailey but neither Miss Combes nor Miss Kahn paid any attention to her and they were unable to describe her. Miss Combes was the first to go into the doctor's office after he came from dinner. She and Miss Kahn left some time before the shooting.

While they were waiting Miss Combes and Miss Kahn said they saw Mrs. Carman twice. Once she went into the doctor's private office and answered the telephone. The next time she went to the front door and admitted a man who wanted to see the doctor. This man was George Golder, who swears Saturday that he saw Mrs. Carman after Miss Combes and Miss Kahn left the house.

The third woman—Mrs. Bailey—was not in the waiting room when Mrs. Carman passed through to answer the telephone. But she was there when Mrs. Carman went to the door to admit Golder. Mrs. Carman did not enter the waiting room when she went to the door. The waiting room opens off the hall, however, and District Attorney Smith is of the opinion that Mrs. Carman saw the strange woman in the waiting room at that occasion.

When Miss Combes and Miss Kahn had testified Charles Adams and Percy Smith told their stories. The District Attorney questioned neither man closely.

There were present at the inquest to-day William Bailey, the husband of the murdered woman; Mrs. Jennie Duryea, her mother; Madeline Bailey, her daughter, and Mrs. Charles Kimball of Hempstead, her cousin. Dr. Carman occupied a seat in the courtroom.

The first witness called was Celia Coleman, a negress, who has been employed as a servant in Dr. Carman's household for the past six weeks. She was asked what happened last Tuesday evening. The girl said that Dr. Carman, his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Conklin, Mrs. Carman's parents; Mrs. Ida Powell and her twelve-year-old daughter took dinner together Tuesday evening. After dinner Mrs. Carman left the dining room.

"Did you see her go upstairs?" asked the District Attorney. "I didn't see her go upstairs, but I heard footstep ascending the staircase," said the maid.

SAYS MRS. CARMAN'S LAWYER PREPARED A STATEMENT. "Has Lawyer George M. Levy, counsel for Mrs. Carman, talked to you about this case?" asked Mr. Smith.

"He talked to me last Wednesday morning and Wednesday afternoon. On Wednesday afternoon he gave me a statement and I signed it. All he told me was that I should tell the truth."

Q. Did you read the statement you signed? A. No, sir.

Q. Did Mr. Levy read the statement to you? A. No, sir.

"Wasn't Mrs. Carman present when the lawyer talked to you in the dining room and didn't she ask questions and didn't she ask you if you saw her in the kitchen before the shooting?" "No, sir."

"Why," exclaimed Mr. Smith, surprised, "don't you know you told me Mrs. Carman was there and questioned you and that Mrs. Conklin was there also?"

"I don't remember," answered the girl. "You know what the crime of perjury is, don't you?" asked the District Attorney.

WITNESS IN TEARS AS PROSECUTOR QUESTIONS HER.

The witness looked at Dr. Carman. Then she began to cry. She said she knew the meaning of perjury, and that if she told a lie she would be punished.

"Now," perorated the District Attorney, "didn't you tell me that Mrs. Carman questioned you?"

"She never spoke to me about the shooting," said the witness.

Q. Did you see any one in the kitchen after dinner? A. No, sir.

The kitchen is in the rear of the house. A passageway connected with a rear staircase leading to the second floor adjoins the kitchen. The Coleman girl said she heard window glass breaking and then heard a shot. She hurried into a pantry adjoining the doctor's office and stood there listening for four or five minutes. There is a door between the pantry and the office, but it was locked. She heard nothing, left the pantry and hurried around to the office, where she saw a dead woman on the floor.

Q. Did you see anybody enter the house from the rear while you were in the pantry? A. No, sir. The door was open to the kitchen and I could have seen.

The witness said that after leaving the office she went upstairs to her room in the rear of the second floor,

using the front staircase. She saw Mrs. Carman in her room wearing a kimono.

Mrs. Carman's room is in the front of the house. Mr. Smith tried to get the girl to admit that to see Mrs. Carman's room she would have had to walk toward the front of the house in the hallway on the second floor. The witness insisted that she saw Mrs. Carman from the head of the stairs.

Frankly incredulous over Dr. Carman's story that he was fired at by a man on a bicycle as he was driving his automobile over a lonely road near Rockville Centre, L. I., last night, Sheriff Pettit sent detectives out to-day to search for a revolver in the vicinity of the alleged attempt on the doctor's life. The Sheriff believes three shots were fired, but he does not believe they were fired at the doctor by a man on a bicycle.

It is pointed out that the place at which the alleged attempt on the doctor's life was made is not on the direct route from Rockville Centre to Roosevelt, and Dr. Carman says he was bound from the former town to the latter with his old friend, Garland Gaden, an actor. Dr. Carman and Mr. Gaden tell the same story about the shooting, which, if true, would tend to substantiate Dr. Carman's story that the bullet which killed Mrs. Bailey in his office was fired at him by a man whose aim was poor.

BOX OF CARTRIDGES IN HOUSE OF DR. CARMAN.

The authorities let it be known to-day that they had found a box of 25 calibre cartridges in Dr. Carman's house. It was on the floor of the attic, resting with a quantity of empty shotgun shells, and had never been opened. Apparently no effort had been made to conceal the box. The bullet that killed Mrs. Bailey was of .38 calibre.

Dr. Carman reported the alleged attempt on his life at Freeport at 11 o'clock last night. Within two hours the Sheriff had a witness who contradicted the doctor's story. This witness, by a strange coincidence, is Henry Golder, a brother of George Golder, who at the inquest on Saturday insisted that Mrs. Florence Carman, the doctor's wife, was about the Carman house a few minutes before the tragedy and not in her room, undressed and lying down, as she claimed.

In describing the alleged attempt to shoot him Dr. Carman said: "As we were leaving Rockville Centre, going out Centennial avenue, we passed a man waiting in the ditch. The road is between thick woods. A few hundred feet beyond the man on the ditch we passed a man on a bicycle. He was riding slowly, about 100 feet from me, probably not more than ten feet from the road to pass him. I was going not more than fifteen or eighteen miles an hour."

"Gaden and I were conversing quietly when there came a sharp, loud report. I said, 'Garland, there goes a tire,' and immediately pulled the car to a stop, intending to get out and repair the damage. As I said this and began to apply the brakes, I leaned out of the side of the car slightly and looked around. Just a few feet back of me, probably not more than ten feet, was the man on the bicycle."

"He had a revolver in his right hand, aimed in my direction. Gaden saw him at the same time and said: 'He's shooting! Beat it!'"

"Before I could get the car into her speed again there were two more reports. I did not hear any bullets whizzing by. I did not wait for anything. I raced the car about forty miles an hour. We drove right in here without a stop."

Henry Golder, a brother of George Golder, living near the spot of the supposed firing, said: "I was lying in bed near a window overlooking the road. Dr. Carman's car came along and I knew it. When it got about 200 feet beyond my house I heard two shots. I jumped out of bed and leaned out of the window. The machine was going slowly, though I did not think it stopped there. I did not see any bicycle and feel sure there was none."

"When the automobile was about a thousand feet away from my house it seemed to stop; then I heard a third shot. Naturally, I wondered what this all meant, but I kept looking out of the window for five minutes. No bicycle passed during that time."

SCHOFIELD DEATHBED MARRIAGE HELD GOOD

Court Finds Against Lieut. Schofield, U. S. A., Grandson, Who Fought for a Fortune.

The fight for the fortune left by Charles W. Schofield to his trained nurse, whom he married while on his deathbed, ended to-day when Justice Kelly, in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn, decided in favor of the wife, who was Miss Jean Fitzsimmons.

The suit was instituted by the late Mr. Schofield's grandson, Lieut. Seth Schofield, U. S. A., on the ground that his grandfather was dying when the marriage was performed and, therefore, incompetent. In deciding against this contention Justice Kelly said that it had been proved that Mr. Schofield and his trained nurse were engaged, that he had given her an engagement ring and had bought a wedding ring with her initials inscribed in it before his illness.

Charles W. Schofield was seventy-nine years of age when he married Miss Fitzsimmons, who is twenty-eight, three hours before his death.

Swift & Company's sales of Beef in New York City for the week ending Saturday, July 4, averaged as follows: Domestic Beef, 12.15; Imported Beef, 9.90 each per pound. —A.P.

MORTON HEIRESS, WED THREE WEEKS, DECLARED INSANE

Bride of Roger Bayly, Whose Sanity Was Questioned by Husband, Put in Uncle's Care

CHICAGO, July 5.—Helena Morton Bayly, a daughter of Mark Morton, millionaire, has been declared of unsound mind by Judge Charles D. Clark of Dupage County, Ill., and placed in the custody of her uncle, Col. George Fabian. This fact was disclosed to-day by the records of the court at Wheaton, Ill., the county seat of Dupage County.

The examination was made at the instigation of her husband, Roger Bayly, of Virginia, whom she married three weeks ago.

Mrs. Bayly, then Miss Morton, rode at the horse show in Washington last spring. Among her mounts were several owned by Roger Bayly and his brother, H. C. Bayly.

Later, Miss Morton became obsessed with the desire to purchase a farm and raise fine horses. Her parents refused to furnish the necessary funds, and she returned home to find, it is said, that her allowance had been curtailed. She disappeared early in May and was found with her friends near the Baylys' home in Virginia. She was persuaded to return to Chicago, and, shortly after her marriage took place.

Drs. W. L. Guild and A. B. Connor, appointed as commissioners by the court last week, met June 30 and found that Mrs. Bayly was suffering from mental derangement. They recommended that she be sent to some private institution, or committed to the care of a friend.

During the period that the then Helen Norton was estranged from her father she gave out interviews on certain Chicago society people among whom she had moved. She termed them "nit-wits." While no one connected with the case will talk for publication, it is said that her mental trouble takes the form of enmity to husband, father and mother.

The petition filed by the husband stated that Mrs. Bayly had developed a suicidal mania.

CANNOT LOCATE BOMBMAKER'S AIDE; PUBLIC FUNERAL PLAN

(Continued from First Page.)

wanted, but to-day he admitted that he could not find him. Neither can the police.

HAD BEEN SLEEPING ON FLOOR OF "DYNAMITE FLAT."

Murphy is between eighteen and nineteen years old and came recently from Stockton, Cal. Louise Berger said she met him on the train coming from Tarrytown after the I. W. W. folk had been stoned and pelted with eggs there and that she took him in because he had no place to go. Since then he had been sleeping on the floor in her flat.

With their chief witness missing, the police, under Capt. Carey and Acting Captain Jones, continued their investigation of the wrecked house to-day and brought to Police Headquarters a suit case filled with papers, books, springs, dry-cell electric batteries and an electric sparking coil.

The books and papers were turned over to Deputy Commissioner Rubin. They contained accounts, he said, and records showing the co-operation in the recent demonstrations in this city and in Westchester of the Anarchists and the Industrial Workers of the World.

PRISONERS FAIL TO APPEAR FOR TRIAL.

Murphy was not the only one missing to-day. In Tarrytown, where Justice of the Peace Morehouse was waiting to try the ten prisoners arrested for disorderly conduct in Fountain Square on May 31, a crowd of townfolk crowded the railroad station to see the 10.45 o'clock train come in.

The ten were supposed to be on this and plans had been made to escort them to the police station and bring them to the court-room one at a time. Not one appeared, however.

When they arrived an hour later they said they had been delayed at Hastings, to which they travelled by trolley car and so missed the train for Tarrytown. All ten were taken at once to the court-room, where only the defendants and Justice Sheffield, their counsel, were admitted.

Mr. Sheffield explained that the deaths of Berg and Caron had de-

Greek Skirtlet With Frieze Novel Idea in Women's Attire



GREEK SKIRTLET & SKIRT FROM "SKETCH"

prived him of two important witnesses, and that another, Miss Helen Harris, was ill and unable to attend court. He asked for an adjournment until July 20 and, as District Attorney Weeks had no objection, Justice Morehouse granted it. Bail was continued for the ten and they hurried away from town by train with the exception of Becky Edelson, whom ex-Assemblyman Harold Spielberg, bondsman for the ten, carried back to New York in his automobile.

BERKMAN SAYS HE CANNOT FIND MICHAEL MURPHY.

Alexander Berkman and Leonard Abbott with "Dave" Sullivan, the college graduate, who recently served a term in the White Plains jail for disorderly conduct in connection with the I. W. W. demonstration in Tarrytown, had accompanied the ten defendants from the city. All said that they hadn't any idea where Murphy was and would produce him instantly if they could find him.

Berkman is sticking to his plans to hold a public funeral and a demonstration on Saturday in Union Square, where the dead would be mourned as "martyrs," but plans for the prevention of any such function will be offered in the Board of Aldermen to-morrow.

Berkman said six men would carry each of the three caskets containing the remains of Caron, Hansen and Berg from the undertaking establishment at First avenue and Fourteenth street to Union Square. There memorial services would be held, and afterward the caskets would be placed in hearses and conveyed to the Fresh Pond crematorium plant.

"I know my business," declared Berkman when it was suggested he could not get a permit for the demonstration. "This won't be a parade; it will be a funeral procession and we won't need a permit."

Police Commissioner Woods would not commit himself on the question except to say that no parade would be allowed without the necessary permit, and that objection would not be made to an orderly meeting at which no inflammatory remarks were uttered or acts of disorder committed, provided the meeting did not interfere with traffic. It is likely that the Board of Health may interfere before Saturday and order an immediate disposal of the bodies.

Alderman Charles Delaney, in whose district the wrecked tenement lies, said that he should propose a resolution to-morrow forbidding any such gathering and instructing the police to prevent it.

The searchers came on more parts of bodies to-day. Part of a skull, be-

lieved to be that of Berg, was found on the roof of a house at No. 149 East One Hundred and Third street. It is across the street and more than 100 feet away from the wrecked flat. A laborer in the new subway excavation found part of an arm which had been blown down into the ditch, and Policeman Kuhlman of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station discovered what can be described only as a mass of flesh in the wreck of what is believed to have been the south flat on the fourth floor. The building is so wrecked the room might have formed part of the second floor flat.

Among the visitors to the building, about which crowds stood all day, were the mother and sister of Caron, who had come from Fall River, Mass., where they live, at No. 79 Commerce street. The mother was in tears, though the daughter kept her composure. They had not seen Arthur for two years, they said. He was thirty-one years old and had been a machinist and an electrician. They identified his body at the Morgue and then visited the offices of Mother Earth, No. 74 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, in search of Berkman. He had left for Tarrytown, but Eleanor Fitzpatrick received them and for half an hour they talked with her and with Louise Berger. When they left the daughter said that Miss Berger had assured them that the bomb had been touched off by some one to injure those in the flat and that Caron and the others had had nothing to do with it.

The mother and daughter said they would not claim the body of Caron, as he could not be buried from their church or in consecrated ground. They said they had learned this before leaving Fall River from the pastor of their church. They are Roman Catholics and French Canadians, though the children were all born here.

Caron was in the navy once and worked in the torpedo station in Newport, the mother and daughter told Capt. Carey and Acting Capt. Jones. It is of importance merely in showing that Caron might have been familiar with the handling of explosives.

He was married eight years ago, but his wife died a year and a half ago, leaving a baby, which is now in the care of its mother's parents. Mrs. Caron and her daughter heard from Caron last about three months ago. They could throw no light on the whereabouts of the much sought Murphy. The latter, it developed, had recently paid two visits to Mayor Mitchell's office.

MAYOR SAYS ANARCHY GOT JUST DESERTS IN BOMB EXPLOSION.

"What do you think of the anarchist bomb explosion Saturday?" Mayor Mitchell was asked to-day.

"Anarchy seems to have gotten its deserts," he replied. "The accident was a lamentable one, of course. It seems to demonstrate the fact that the police were justified in the precautionary measures they have taken. I don't know what the police could have done to prevent the occurrence Saturday."

The Mayor was asked if he had any reason to believe that the missing man Murphy, one of the alleged Anarchists, who visited him to obtain a speech-making permit in the spring, intending planting a bomb in the City Hall.

"I have no reason for believing such a thing," he replied.

WANT MRS. ANGLE SENT TO BRIDGEPORT WHILE BALLOON INQUEST LAGS

Her Privileges in the Stamford Jail Restricted in Spite of Protests.

Special to The Evening World. STAMFORD, Conn., July 5.—Chief of Police Brennan this afternoon applied to Prosecuting Attorney Phillips to have Mrs. Helen M. Angle removed from the Stamford city lockup to the County Jail at Bridgeport. He asked Mr. Phillips to take the matter up with Coroner John J. Phelan.

Until this afternoon Mrs. Angle had been allowed the use of the dormitory on the top floor of Police Headquarters. This privilege has been taken away. Hereafter while she remains in Stamford she will be confined in the woman's department of the city lockup, where she has been sleeping since Coroner Phelan recalled her bail bond.

Judge H. Stanley Finch of counsel for Mrs. Angle and her father, Leonard and Houdell, today expostulated with the Chief when they learned his intention and asked him to allow Mrs. Angle to remain here. When Mrs. Angle was informed of the intention to transfer her she pleaded with the police matron, Mrs. Seraphina Klahre, to be allowed to remain here.

Chief Brennan has found it necessary to limit the number of calls Mrs. Angle may receive and to limit the duration of the time each caller may spend with her. Yesterday she had visitors throughout the entire day from about 9 A. M. until about 8 P. M.

Since her incarceration Mrs. Angle, it is said, has shown a decided interest in things of a religious nature. She has often referred to her early childhood training and the religious training she received when a school girl.

MOTOR YACHT IS BURNED.

Engineer of the Hunk Is Seriously Injured in Fire.

The thirty-five-foot motor yacht Hunk, owned by M. Stabblo of No. 203 West

Ninety-fifth street, was burned to the water's edge to-day at Besson & Co.'s pier at Dobbs Ferry.

The captain, H. E. Nobles of No. 725 Hancock street, Brooklyn, and the engineer, James Estabrooke, No. 203 Seventeenth street, Brooklyn, were asleep when the fire started. Fitzpatrick was seriously burned in his effort to help Capt. Nobles fight the fire, and was taken to the Dobbs Ferry Hospital. The damage to the boat was estimated at \$2,500.

Ignore the packet, prize the tea! All value is inside, you see.

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CEYLON TEA

White Rose Coffee, 3 Pound Tin, \$1

"Storm Hero" Umbrella

Practically Indestructible We Give You a New Umbrella if the Wind Breaks It

Costs from \$1 to \$10

For Men and Women Why not buy an Umbrella that will last? The "Storm Hero" Umbrella is made of the finest material, is strong, durable, and will stand up to the most severe weather. It is the only umbrella that will not break in the wind.

"Tempting" is the word to describe a dinner flavored with "Eddy's" Sauce.

Eddy's Old English Sauce

Grocers and Delicatessen Stores Sell It. 10c Per Bottle. Made by E. Pritchard, 331 Spring St., N.Y.

Lady's Quality CORSET SHOP
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CLEANING, REPAIRING AND ALTERING AT MODERATE PRICES.
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DIED.

RYAN.—On July 4, at her residence, 191 Java st., Brooklyn, CATHERINE RYAN, born County Clare, Ireland. Survived by one son, Peter, and one daughter, Mary.

Funeral on Tuesday morning from her late home; thence to St. Anthony's Church at 10 A. M. Interment Calvary Cemetery.

SKOOG.—On July 4, CARL RUDOLPH SKOOG, 47 years old, husband of the late Selma C. Skoog, at his home, 10 Woodlawn st., Brooklyn; born in Sweden, lived 20 years in Brooklyn, in sales business, 117 Hamilton av., 15 years. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Rose Kamlen and Miss Skoog; three brothers, Frank, Walter and Emil; one sister, Mrs. A. Johnson, and mother, Anna. He was member of Liqueur Dealers' Star of Bethlehem, of A. M. and Montauk Lodge, I. O. O. F.; Swedish Hundredmen Society; Keystone S. and S. Society.

Funeral services 2 P. M. Tuesday, July 7. Rev. Dr. Jacobson of the Swedish Lutheran Church, Pacific st. and 84 av. Brooklyn, will officiate. Interment Greenwood Cemetery.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

PACKERS, experienced, on boys' and children's clothing. For full particulars, call on J. Schmitt & Sons, 263 Broadway.

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Loft Sanitary Soda Sparkles with Health and Enjoyment

The carbonated waters bubble and sizzle with crystal purity. The syrups are the Pure Juices yielded by the most luscious, choicest Fresh Fruits that Nature has to offer. The Ice Cream is of the finest quality, and the Farm and Dairy Products are received from the Country, fresh and pure every day. The result—the Most Delicious, refreshing Fountain Beverages, Ices, Flips, Floats, etc., that can be imagined.

Special for Monday
FIG BRILLIANTS—The choicest Figs from the Far East, crushed to a delicious jelly and inclosed in a jacket of sparkling granulated sugar.
POUND BOX 10c

Let Us Tempt You
ANGELIC BUTTER CRISP—Good for everybody; particularly fine for the country. This crisp is composed of flaky, creamy Puffed Rice, deliciously combined with a rich Buttercrisp.
LARGE PACKAGE 10c

Special for Tuesday
FRUIT & CREAM—A dainty, crisp sweet, made of rich Maltose Candy, with a layer of tasty Peanut Butter for its centre.
POUND BOX 10c

With the Following
TERRIFIC FRUIT AND NUT LAGOON—A dainty little Oriental laxative, presenting a rich Fruit Paste, thickly covered with confectionery sugar.
POUND BOX 15c

208 BROADWAY
CLOSE 11:30 P. M. SAT. 10 P. M.
147 NASSAU STREET
CLOSE 11:30 P. M. SAT. 10 P. M.
260 WEST 125TH STREET
CLOSE 11:30 P. M. SAT. 10 P. M.
212 WEST 14TH STREET
CLOSE 11:30 P. M. SAT. 10 P. M.
149th ST. & THIRD AV.
CLOSE 11:30 P. M. SAT. 10 P. M.
187 MARKET ST., NEWARK
CLOSE 11:30 P. M. SAT. 10 P. M.

The specified weight includes the container in each case.

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Get out of town for the summer may have the World sent to them and address changed as often as desired.
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